

All my hope on God is founded

HERBERT HOWELLS

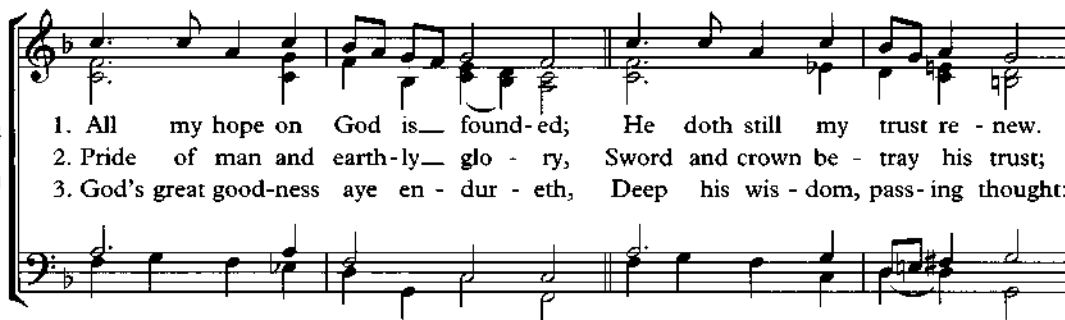
(1892-1983)

Words by ROBERT BRIDGES (1844-1930)
from the German of J. Neander (1650-80)

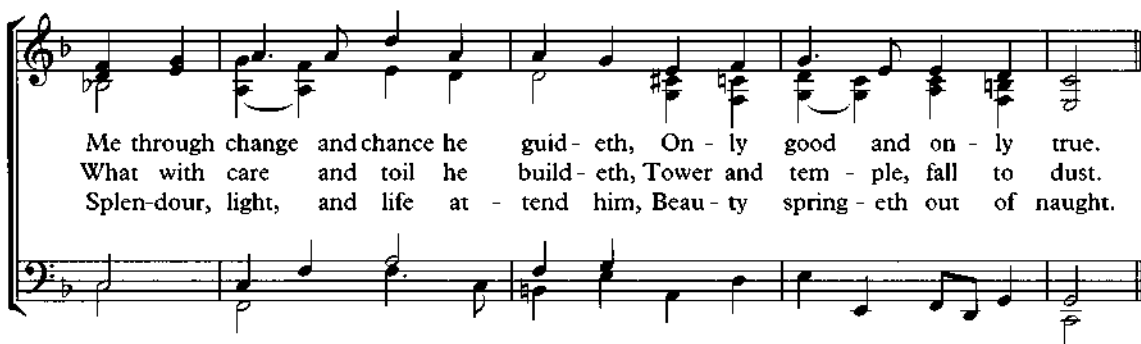
Descant, and harmonization
for verses 4 and 5 by
JOHN RUTTER

Voices in unison

VOICES
and
ORGAN



1. All my hope on God is— found-ed; He doth still my trust re - new.
2. Pride of man and earth-ly— glo - ry, Sword and crown be - tray his trust;
3. God's great good-ness aye en - dur - eth, Deep his wis - dom, pass-ing thought:



Me through change and chance he guid-eth, On - ly good and on - ly true.
What with care and toil he build-eth, Tower and tem - ple, fall to dust.
Splendour, light, and life at - tend him, Beau - ty spring - eth out of naught.



God un - known, He a - lone Calls my heart to be— his own.
But God's power, Hour by— hour, Is my tem - ple and— my tower.
Ev - er - more From his— store New-born worlds rise and— a - dore.

© 1968 Novello & Co. Ltd. (Music)
Reproduced under licence from Novello & Co. Ltd. (A Division of Music Sales Ltd.)

© 1994 Collegium Music Publications (Descant
and harmonization for verses 4 and 5)

All rights reserved. International copyright secured

Made in USA

Please respect the law and do not photocopy this copyright publication.

SOPRANOS (and ALTOS)

mf dolce

4. Dai - ly doth th'Al - migh - ty — Giv - er Boun - teous gifts on us — be - stow;

Fl. *mp dolce*

His de - sire our soul de - light - eth, Plea - sure leads us where we go.

Love doth stand At his — hand; Joy doth wait on his — com - mand.

DESCANT (SOPRANOS)

5. Still from man to God e - ter - - nal Sa - cri - fice of

ALL OTHER VOICES

5. Still from man to God e - ter - - nal Sa - cri - fice of praise be done,